

Faerghail, Frostmaiden's Veil

So black her hair and pale her skin
With a deadly kiss so pure, so grim
A thousand tears of ice to weep
Have men of betrayal, now asleep

For years have passed and years will be
Touched is she with a gentle hand
Mother of seasons for you to see
By the veil of the mightiest, scarlet and grand

Kuuletko hnen huutavan tuskaista huutoaan
Kuuletko hnen huutavan lpi lumen, alta maan

For my veil is eternal...

By the veil of her is covered the path
Seasons shall come but the veil won't fall
Those who ride the winds of her wrath
Hear the beloved frosmaiden's call

See the shimmer from the frozen gardens
and feel the breeze from the snow covered shores
for I am the lady of the north